

DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

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OCEAN GROVE & ASBURY PARK

An Account of the Damage Done by the Storm.

THE BOARDWALK AND PAVILIONS BADLY DAMAGED.

The "Journal" Reporter Among Those Who Witnessed the Wreck of the "Mary A. Kelly"—Notes.

Specially reported for the JOURNAL.

For the information of many of the JOURNAL readers who frequent Ocean Grove and Asbury Park during the summer months, a representative of the JOURNAL furnishes an account of the storm of last Wednesday evening, which played a sad havoc with the tenters:

These frail structures, while many of them stood the test bravely, many others were either torn to shreds and their occupants turned out into the storm, or so badly wrecked that everything within was drenched with the pouring rain. The tenters were excited, and from midnight on to daylight they were running about in night clothes, some half dressed, others almost crazy, not knowing where to go or what to do. Clothing of canvas flapped about their heads like so many friends. Neighbors in cottages, however, came to the rescue and took in many of the unfortunates and numbers of others huddled in their wooden kitchens in the rear of their demolished tents. In one little kitchen were twelve people, beside much of their furniture.

Before daylight Captain Rainer was out with his teams and men caring for the homeless as best he could. He soon began to clear away the debris, and by noon many of the demolished tents were replaced by others. Some families, however, gathered their possessions as best they could and left for their homes.

THE BOARDWALK WRECKED.

Ocean Grove suffers in the storm more than Asbury Park. Lillagore's pavilion look as though it had been run through a mammoth threshing machine. The swimming pool is demolished, about 400 bath houses torn out, the restaurant turned inside out, a \$1,200 soda fountain completely destroyed and the flooring of the large pavilion torn away. Mr. Lillagore stated that his loss would probably amount to \$8,000.

From Lillagore's to the Ocean Grove fishing pier the boardwalk was washed away, sections of it lying over on Ocean Avenue, while the beach and avenue in this locality is covered with wreckage. The Ocean Grove fishing pier escaped with but five broken pilings. Manager George Pridham was up all night expecting more serious results, but not even the refreshment pavilion was injured.

THE LOSS AT ROSS.

At Ross, however, old Neptune again got in his work of destruction. The waves tore through the flooring, washing sand and wreckage fifty feet into the bath house alleys. Stahle's pop corn stand was pushed from its foundation and three stoves lost. Pach's photograph gallery, in charge of R. M. Bowman, was filled with sand and debris, the water pushing its way to the farther end. Mr. Ross put a force of men to work early and will be in shape for business by tomorrow. He thinks \$1,000 will cover his loss.

Beringer, in the Asbury Avenue pavilion, suffered to the extent of about \$500, but he took it all in good part, put seven carpenters at work, and did a rushing business all day. Hundreds of people bought souvenirs from his large collection of mementos of the storm.

THE FISHING PIER ALL RIGHT.

The new Asbury Park fishing pier stood the racket nobly, little or no damage being done to it. The old pier, however, which was partly taken down, is now "out of sight." Portions of it were found over in Ocean Avenue and some parts as far north

as Deal Lake. The Fifth Avenue pavilion suffered slightly, a few boards being torn from the flooring.

THE WAVE PIER INJURED.

The Bond Wave Pier at the foot of Wesley Lake is badly damaged, the outer piling are heavily wrenched from their foundations and many parts of the pier broken.

GOOD BYE, GRAND STAND.

The grand stand erected for the baby parade was a mass of ruins, but Proprietor Cottrell succeeded in saving much of the lumber. Many of the benches in this section were also torn up.

TELEGRAPH WIRES DOWN.

The telegraph and telephone wires suffered from the gale. The Postal Telegraph Company was crippled to such an extent that they could only communicate with their branch offices at the Asbury Park hotels and as far south as Belmar. Their wires were down as far north as New Brunswick. The Western Union Company was for a time without a single wire to the big cities and all communication was suspended.

The electric launches "Dart" and "Bonaventure," which ply on Deal Lake and are owned by A. S. Hickley, were badly damaged by the storm. The "Dart" was stripped of her awning and deck trimmings. The boats are damaged to the extent of \$300, and the "Bonaventure" may prove to be a total wreck. Mr. Hickley purchased fifty feet of strong rope to be used in an emergency. The rope was put in the locker on the pier and was used to rescue the sailors from the "Mary Kelly."

DAMAGE ON KINGSLEY STREET.

sley Street. The cupola on the Duncan House was blown down a chimney on Fees Bros.' cafe was wrecked and nearly every window in the store under The Strand were blown in and the goods ruined by the rain. The flag pole at the Soldiers' Monument at the junction of Cookman and Grand Avenues, was broken into splinters.

VALUABLE TREES UPROOTED.

Hundreds of valuable trees in the Park and Grove were uprooted. Some of them were torn from their roots and toppled over into the street. The trees on Asbury, Bangs and Third Avenues suffered most from the gale. Thousands of trees were mangled by having limbs torn from the trunks, and the streets are full of wrecked foliage.

ENGLISH SPARROWS KILLED.

The walk in front of the Bradley property at the head of Wesley Lake was literally covered with dead English sparrows this morning. There were hundreds of little birds slaughtered by being blown from their perch in the large maple trees. The park adjoining looked as if it had been struck by a cyclone. Trees and shrubbery were uprooted and the plot was littered with the limbs of trees.

RAILROAD TRAFFIC DELAYED.

The New York and Long Branch Railroad between Morgan and South Amboy and all trains were delayed, some of them for three hours.

THE MARY F. KELLY WRECKED.

The schooner Mary F. Kelly of Greenpoint, L. I., Capt. Christopher Grattan, came ashore at the foot of Sixth avenue at daybreak. The boat is of 56 tons burthen, is two years old and was valued at \$10,000. She was built a Greenpoint, L. I., and was used as a fishing craft. The schooner was owned by Capt. Grattan.

The Kelly left New York Monday and sailed over to Brooklyn for supplies. She left Brooklyn Tuesday for a week's fishing cruise. She was manned as follows: Captain, Christopher Grattan; mate, Charles Brown; second mate, Samuel Larison; Steward, Walter —; Crew, Harry Broden, Charles A. Rockland, Antonio Oliver, Frank Crouse, Andrew Larison, Andrew Kuntson and Charles Lossen.

The JOURNAL reporter, learned through the aid of the friend following story of the wreck:

The schooner reached Squan Inlet Tuesday morning August 22, and the crew put in the time fishing. They captured 718 fish. When the storm increased in violence the captain dropped anchor and proposed to weather the gale. All night long the frail schooner tossed and plunged, and the seas swept continuously over the deck. The captain and mate lashed themselves to the rigging and directed the movements of the frightened crew. It was a terrible experience

for the sailors, who expected every moment to be swept overboard.

The schooner parted her anchor chain at 1:30 on Thursday and the gale drove her at a furious rate up the beach. They put up their storm sails and attempted to round the Atlantic Highlands, but the attempt was unsuccessful, for the wind swept away all the canvas. Just before four o'clock Captain Grattan discerned the shore. The ship refused to answer the helm and headed straight for the beach. The Captain was at work attempting to throw out another anchor, when, at 4 A.M. the schooner struck the bar with such violence that the two masts broke off close to the deck, carrying with them the rigging. "Tony" Oliver, one of the crew, was struck by a falling spar and his breast was quite badly injured.

RESCUING THE SAILORS.

The ship was sighted from the shore at 4.15 A.M. A number of the guests from the Hotel Columbia rushed to the beach and prepared to render assistance to the sailors. Melville H. Freas of Philadelphia, Robert Taylor of Newark, Mr. Murrell of the Hotel Columbia and George Marshall of Philadelphia were the first to reach the scene. Mr. Freas and Mr. Taylor secured a rope used by the bathing masters, and fastening a brick to the end thereof, threw it over the vessel. The sailors tied the rope about their bodies and were pulled through the violent surf to the shore.

The first sailor rescued was Andrew Larison, a 17-year-old boy. Five other were brought to the beach by means of the rope. The seventh sailor jumped overboard and swam ashore. The sailors were exhausted

were given whiskey by the spectators. Capt. Edwards, of the Life Saving Service, was present. He brought the apparatus from the station in a wagon, but six of the men had been safely landed before he could get his life-saving appliances ready. Captain Edwards rescued one of the sailors, the last man to reach shore. A fifty-foot rope, owned by Mr. Hickley of the Electric Railway Company, was found at the dock of the electric launches, "Dart" and "Bonaventure." This rope with a quantity of copper wire was taken to the beach and used by the rescuers.

The shipwrecked men were taken to the Columbia in stages and given breakfast and dry clothing. Here they were photographed and the guests raised a purse of \$70 for the men. The Victoria guests also made up a purse for them. They were given dinner at the Columbia and furnished with rooms.

THE DROWNED SAILORS.

Four of the sailors were unable to reach the shore and were swept overboard and drowned. These unfortunates are: Christopher Grattan, Captain; Charles Brown, First Mate; Walter —, Steward; Harry Broden, Seaman.

The only body recovered was that of Walter, the cook, he was given a Christian burial by founder Bradley. Thousands of hotel guests and cottagers including your scribe braved the storm and witnessed the wreck Thursday morning. This spectacle picked up little bits of the wreckage washed ashore and carried them home as souvenirs.

Mr. Charles J. Le Clercq came down on Thursday afternoon and took a snap shot of the wreck, and we learn that it turned out to be a good picture.

NOTES.

Perhaps the best time to spend a short vacation at Ocean Grove is during the month of August. Having been here before, we are positive that it is the best time, and to back our assertion, we will state that nearly all the hotels and cottages are filled. We were fortunate enough to secure a room at the Surf Avenue House, which is conducted by Mrs. L. Price, a lady well known by many deaf-mutes and people interested in the instruction of the deaf, including Mrs. Curtis Wilcox, the wife of Steward Wilcox, of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb.

The JOURNAL is very popular here. Every deaf-mute we have met so far are subscribers. No wonder, no deaf-mute should be without it, because it gives all the news, and the verdict of all here is that what is in the JOURNAL is the truth, while the others papers that find their way here are not often relied upon for information.

Very few deaf-mutes have been

down here this summer as compared with former years.

Mrs. Hatch, the mother of Miss Alice Maud Yankauer, who for many years has occupied a cottage at Larchmont, this summer manages the "Everett," and to be sure all her friends have deserted Larchmont for Ocean Grove. She expects to return to New York about September 9th. Mrs. Yankauer informs us that next year her mother is going to engage a cottage at Asbury Park.

The other day while taking a walk near Bradley's pavilion, we met Mr. Albeath Ballin and Miss Elsie Wilson, of Rochester, N. Y., although educated in a "oral" school, Miss Wilson uses the sign-language pretty well. They are both stopping at Avon-by-the-Sea, which is about two miles from Ocean Grove.

There is a deaf-mute girl living at Bradley Beach, but she never mingles with the deaf, hence very little of her is known.

The only other summer guest hereabouts is Eva Kelly, who is stopping at Asbury Park.

Mr. Thomas F. Fox found time from his duties at the New York Institution last week to come down on Friday afternoon and remained till Sunday evening.

Mr. Alex. L. Pach, of Easton, whose two boys are staying at the Stewarts, was also down on Saturday evening, and departed on the same train with Prof. Fox. Mr. Pach was down again on the 27th inst., and will go down every Sunday to see his boys till the end of the season.

Mr. Samuel Frankenstein unable to find accommodation at the cottage where his parents and his married sister are staying stopped for two days at the Surf Avenue House withness is increasing. He also does some photography. Last week he was detailed at Avere, L. I., to take a picture of the much talked of nuisance there, occasioned by the dumping of the refuse by the Street Cleaning Department, which was afterwards sent to Mayor Glory with a petition praying for the immediate reform of the practice. For a single picture he pocketed the sum of fifteen dollars.

A. QUAD.

DR. QUACKENBOS.

NEWARK, August 28, 1893.

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—Your correspondent in last week's issue speaks of his pleasure in meeting Dr. Quackenbos at the Roseville Station as ticket agent, and as your paper is so widely read, it is apt to create a false impression concerning the doctor's profession as teacher. His last engagement was with the Coleman Business College of this city and as such taught the branches of bookkeeping, telegraphy and shorthand. For years it has been his custom to spend a few hours at each of these branches during vacation, and he may generally be seen at Roseville Station after six or seven in the evening.

Mr. F. W. Tunis is the agent there, he has been so for years. We next expect to hear that the doctor is a shorthand writer for a down-town law firm, where he spends occasional hours taking shorthand notes for practice.

Of the doctor's ability, there need no question as he has taught in not only in deaf-mute schools but in colleges, and had successfully passed an examination for principalship of public schools in this city. When Prof. Jenkins notified him that he was engaged as a teacher of the Trenton School, he immediately sought to withdraw his application as principal much to the regret of Supt. Barringer.

The doctor's family, although all medical graduates, have followed teaching for many generations. His father, the author of numerous text books, is at present professor of Greek at Cambridge, he has a cousin teaching Rhetoric in Columbia College, and a sister teaching in London, England.

ROSEVILLE.

NOTICES.

The services for deaf-mutes in St. Ann's Church, will be continued during September at 3.30 P.M.

A service for deaf-mutes will be held in Trinity Church, Newark, on Sunday, September 10th, at 3 P.M. The Holy Communion will be celebrated.

TROY-ALBANY EXCURSION.

Both a Success Financially and Socially.

THE LARGEST ATTENDANCE ON RECORD.

An Enthusiast Crowd Turns Out to Enjoy the Trip to Sunny Side Island—A Beautiful Day Marks the Third Annual—Notes.

(From a Special Correspondent.)

A more fitting day for the third annual excursion of the Troy-Albany Deaf-Mute Associations could not have been had than Wednesday, August 23d. The weather was perfect and a steady breeze blew from the south and as for the enjoyment of such a large crowd turned out.

On the previous evening about sixteen deaf-mutes embarked on the night steamer "Dean Richmond" for Albany. The trip by moonlight was simply superb and they did not retire until a late hour. Bright and early the next morning all were up as if by the bugle cry and after a "sumptuous" breakfast in true Albany fashion set out for the State Capitol. Here a guide escorted the New York contingent over the Capitol. The sight was grand to see and it is only now that we can realize the magnitude of the attempt to put down on paper much more to begin with. The sight alone was worth a visit to Albany, and an excursion to add there to was something new. The Senate and Assembly Chambers, with its exquisite wood carvings and onyx ceilings is beyond the description of any pen. The onyx pillars, large granite stair cases which were of gothic style, each chandelier shaped point represented a flower at the back while at the front the familiar likenesses of eminent Americans engraved thereon gave us a most surprised expression. Taken in all, it is a sight rarely to be seen and every one interested in the Capitol, would do well to give it a visit.

But to return to the excursion. The Albany contingent may be said to have fairly out did the number from Troy, while the stop at Lansingburg added to the number. At Albany, foot of Columbia Street, the presence of about twenty-eight New Yorkers went far to swell the crowd from Albany, in fact the New York contingent were the life of the excursion. Where jollity reigned New Yorkers were to be found and the leaders. Too much cannot be said of the good impression made by the mutes of New York.

The steamer "Belle Horton" left Albany on scheduled time and as a result the excursionists were at Sunny Side Island before 12:30 P.M. True, the management was poor to an eye witness, but to those concerned found their labors by no means pleasant, for from beginning to end, the task was a difficult one due to the unsystematic way in which affairs were conducted. Still many found cause for complaint. To those uninitiated into the blundering and fuss occasioned, we can say simply, that those accustomed to the Dutch and "mine is the only way out of it" were simply not surprised but enjoyed it. A move on was essential at times and New Yorkers thought so all day. Lunch was delayed for over two hours at the grove for the want of stimulents, through an oversight not having been brought along.

An exciting ball match took place in the afternoon between a team from the Troy Evening Standard office and a picked nine of mutes from Albany and Troy. The score by innings was:

INNINGS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Troy Evening Standard	2	0	1	3	1	6	1	0	2	0	4	7
MUTES.	1	0	2	0	4	7	1	0	2	0	4	7

The mutes by superior playing managed to pull through in the fifth inning. For the mutes the battery was Messrs. Snell and Smith and Boxley. For the Troy team Messrs. Engell and Garduer.

Later on the events of the day were run off and resulted as follows:—

HIGH JUMP.—Geo. Snell.
PIE RACE.—Mr. Leffingwell; 2d, J. Engell; 3d, J. Glosque. The latter lost his

pie in the run and had to satisfy his appetite with empty plate.

SACK RACE.—First, Geo. Snell; 2d, J. Glosque; 3d, C. Churchill.

THREE LEGGED RACE.—Won by Messrs. Leffingwell and Engell.

GRILLS RACE.—Won by Mrs. Connerton; Annie Palmer, 2d., Miss Hogan, 3d.

ONE HUNDRED YARDS DASH.—Leffingwell, 1st; R. Maynard, 2d; C. F. Mull, 3d.

TUG OF WAR.—New York c.s. Albany and Troy. Won by the latter.

TUG OF WAR.—Fanwood c.s. Rome, N. Y. Won by the latter through the timely interference of a secamore tree. Had the tree not helped the Romans to the river and as the referee stood by his decision, it had to stand.

New York was represented by Messrs. McManus, Mull, Tobin, Glosque, Becker and Maynard.

Time necessitated a speedy running off of the events and time and distances were not recorded.

The light fantastic during the meantime received its share of attention though it was not as liberally patronized as the make up of the crowd indicated it would be. It is estimated that about one hundred and sixty mutes were on hand and their hoarding friends swelled the total to about two hundred, the largest attendance the two connected societies have recorded so far.

One of the side shows of the Excursion was the genial William Chamberlain sporting a pink ribbon. Ah! he had won the shoe race. Could we believe our eyes. It was a fact. No doubt the home-made shoes of the Roman enabled him to jump into them the quickest, but we know of no such race having come off. The shoes race ran away with William we believe.

The party of New York, Jersey City and vicinity that went to make up the contingent from New York comprised Mr. and Mrs. Philip Tobin, the Misses Nettie Brown, Miss Lizzie Pierson, of Patterson, N. J., Lizzie Malloy, Mrs. Allen, and the Messrs. Jeremiah Hayes, Chas. McManus, Tilson Haight, Robert E. Maynard, Peter Redington, J. Glosque, J. Mooney, F. Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. Ostrander and the "dude" of the party Henry Quigg of oil fame. This number was swelled by the addition of Mary Martin who is visiting her sister in Albany, Miss Housel, of Newark, and the Messrs J. F. O'Neil, Fred Knox, Peter Mitchell and Henry Kane, who had previously arrived in Troy and Albany a few days in advance.

Among the many others present we had the pleasure of meeting not a few, but it is out of the question to give a full and detailed list of who were there. In addition to the above named there were Mr. and Mrs. John Connerton, Mr. and Mrs. Rapp and son, Mr. and Mrs. Cutter, Mrs. Kendrick and sister Kitty, Mrs. Burns and child with her sister Mary Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Ostrander and child, Misses Rose Getty, Annie Palmer, Maggie Flynn, Lizzie Malloy, Edith Slade, Ada Waterman, Tiltie Bleistrez, Miss Hogan, Belle DeWillegar, Miss Warren, Miss Getting, Mrs. Skinkle and three children, Miss Maggie Murphy, Miss Bass, Miss Lizzie Murphy, Miss Costigan, Miss Welch, Mr. P. Redington with Miss Emma Rapp, Peter Mitchell with Miss Mary Lewis, Mr. M. R. Palmer with Miss Nettie Bothner and the Messrs. S. M. Kee, H. A. Burt, Henry Babbitt and Geo. A. Abrams from Boston, Mass., Wm. Chamberlain of the Register, H. Held, C. Mull, Ed. Clortie, Clarence Boxley, F. Waterman, W. Phillips, Wm. Nealy, Russell Gardner, J. Kennedy, Capt. W. Shook, F. Wase-man, J. Colwell, Leffingwell, Geo. Slade, C. Engell, W. G. Shanks, J. Kinney, P. Smith and a host of others too numerous to be remembered. That names do not appear does not signify their presence was missed.

The officers of the day were:—Samuel H. Kee, madager, Harrison A. Burt, Treasurer.

Committee on Dancing.—Clarence Boxley, Henry Held and Joseph Kinney.

Committee on games.—Clarence Boxley and Eddie Lortie.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The Excursionists were photographed in a group at the grove. The advertisement for such ran thus—"The photograph of the excursionists will be made at Sunny Side Island all day," etc. We did not appreciate the request to stand up all day and have our photograph taken. If we are not a right no photographer could make such a request. Anyhow matters were explained and a group was taken just before the return trip. Mr. James M. Witbeck was the photographer on this occasion. All mutes desiring a copy should send to

him at No. 13 Broderick Place, First St., Troy, N. Y.

Wasn't it a funny sight to see the precious prizes for the various athletic events—a pink silk badge with suitable inscriptions there on similar to excursion and picnic committee badges, and to make matters worse the three legged race had only one prize where there should have been two and we surmise the winning team could not agree upon cutting the precious piece of silk in halves.

Regarding the tug of war it is appropriate to say that the Rome boys just escaped with their lives. The New Yorkers were slim of build and few and that they made somewhat of a show does them credit. The games were run off in an unsystematic way and were rather one sided, the prizes not assuring spirited contests. Had the committee offered prizes, and charged an entrance fee there would have been some fine contests for with good grounds and excellent material there was not the least doubt of success.

The management from a point of view was not what it should have been, and it was only after two hours of waiting that lunch and refreshments were served at the grove. There were no dance programmes, at least we did not see any. About the only thing that the committee should get credit for was the arrival of the "Belle Horton" in Albany at 7:20 P.M., thereby giving the New Yorkers a chance to catch the 8 o'clock night boat for home.

Except for a slight fracas in the early afternoon the excursion passed off very quietly. It was hard to lay the blame for such, but as nothing seriously was the outcome it was soon forgotten.

Those mutes who took the night boat home the same evening were caught in a hurricane just below Newburg. The wind picked up the arm chairs on the upper deck and lifted them into the river. The northwest wind blew the boat close to the East shore and great difficulty was experienced until the storm subsided.

INFANTE.

A Misstatement Corrected.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I have just been attracted to the following which appears in your valuable paper of July 27th, following the account of Dr. Gallaudet's lecture in Chicago, and written by "Boheme":

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell followed with a brief address as commendatory of the changes in superintendents and teachers wrought through more political considerations. Dr. Gilbert arose and explained the status of affairs in Illinois, and Superintendent Clarke, of Michigan, followed with a denunciation of the way things were run in Illinois. I do not know how long Mr. Clarke has been in charge of the Michigan Institution, but the want of familiarity with the signs emphasized the folly of political changes by which Mr. Clarke himself was one of the beneficiaries, and Principal Cronter, of Pennsylvania, agreed in substance with Supt. Clarke.

This, the italicized part, is a misrepresentation and a great injustice to Prof. Clarke. In the first place, Prof. Clarke was not one of the "beneficiaries of political changes" as regards his present position as superintendent of the Michigan School, and I am not aware that he ever was. He was appointed upon his merits alone, to succeed the late Supt. Monroe, who died last year. In the second place, as to Prof. Clarke's "want of familiarity with the signs," I am at a loss to account for the remark from one supposed to well-educated and intelligent like "Boheme," who ought to be able to judge better. Prof. Clarke was for a number of years teacher in the New York Institution, and for a year or two this was one of his pupils, and in all this time I never found any defects in his signs, nor saw any remarks thereon. He was subsequently appointed to the principalship of the Arkansas School, which position he held for about eight years, when he went to Michigan. For a man who has been in the educational department of a deaf-mute school for twenty years or more to show a "want of familiarity with the signs" is almost impossible.

The fact that "Boheme" admits he does not know how long Prof. Clarke has been in charge of the Michigan institution, at once exposes his ("Boheme") ignorance of matters which he dares discuss. Newspaper correspondents should be careful in sandwiching their own opinions between descriptions of interesting events, of which the above is a regrettable sample, and does great injustice to one who stands so high in the profession.

THEO. I. LOUNSBURY.
NEW YORK, 8-21-'93.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 31, 1903.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS
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EVERY one conversant with vacation affairs is aware that the renovating process begins as soon as the pupils have got started towards their several homes, and continues throughout the long and sultry days of summer right up to a day or two previous to the opening of the fall term.

The present summer, far from being an exception, has been an exceptionally busy one and just now the plans of the Principal and the labors of the workmen have reached the point where one can at a glance note the transformation from former dinginess to spick-span beautiful newness, that is pleasant to the eye and refreshing to the sensibilities of the beholder.

The front piazza has taken on a coat of lead-colored paint, and the storm doors look fine in a varnished imitation of oak. One cause of complaint, and a fruitful source of coughs and colds, has been overcome by the addition of a door facing the south, so that in cold and blustering weather the front stormdoor can be closed, and no longer will the icy blasts of winter sweep through the rotunda and into the chapel to cause the pupils and lecturer to have a premonition of pneumonia or the "grip."

While I am referring to the chapel I take the opportunity to say that never in the memory of the oldest inhabitant has it looked so well. All of the seats have been painted and varnished, the walls painted and decorated in first-class style—not gaudily, but handsomely and appropriately—and new gas fixtures placed around the walls.

The dining room also has undergone a change, the painter's brush and graining-comb having worked wonders on the doors and wainscoting, treated somewhat similar to those of the chapel—that is, with four coats of paint. Every gas jet has been covered with a fine frosted globe that will diffuse and mellow that light that was hitherto shed by the naked jets in a fretful flickering glare.

The offices of the Principal and Steward have been painted in a becoming shade, the cornices and moulding forming the centerpiece of the ceiling have been decorated, and the chandeliers re-gilded and replenished with globes. The Principal's office has a new body-Brussels carpet, and linoleum makes walking easy in the office of Steward Wilcox.

The study-rooms of the boys and the girls have received attention, especial care being taken to have plenty of light which will be softened by the aid of frosted globes that are placed over every gas jet.

Besides new porches at either end of the school building much work has been accomplished and many improvements are noticeable. Several of the class-rooms have new maple floors, and the halls and seven or eight class-rooms have been decorated. All the desks in every room have been dressed down, and the slate frames have been painted. The roofs have been painted, the window sashes repaired and painted, and the glazier has made every window pane sound and perfect.

The great iron air-shaft that reared its summit high above the school building and creaked and swayed in a strong wind so that every one trembled, has been taken down and rebuilt, though not in the monumental style of former years.

The brick building now in course of erection just the north of the "Mansion House," has already been referred to.

It would require a more critical eye and a more extended knowledge of the technicalities of building and renovating than I possess to enumerate even a portion of the innumerable improve-

ments that the summer has wrought: such as repairing the gutters and leaders, placing a coat of mortar beneath the state roofing, washing the chimneys with Portland cement, rebuilding cesspools and sewers, placing closets on each floor of the industrial building and making automatic attachments to others in the main-building, and laying maple floors in different rooms and halls of the extensive edifices that constitute our much-beloved institution of learning that is known far and wide as "Old Fanwood," but which to the world at large is dignified by and does honor to the title "The New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb."

At the end of its seventy-five years of good work and great usefulness, the institution starts out on the stride that shall span the rounded century with evidences of still greater progress and more glorious achievements than have yet been attained. Let us hope that the new era will hold in store greater blessings for the children of silence, and that when the twentieth century's sunbeams climb the far off eastern hill, the softening rays will find the New York Institution in the van of educational progress.

WHISPERS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address in Brighton, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NOTES.

News came to us of a narrow escape from a terrible catastrophe in New Hampshire in which well-known people figured. Mr. and Mrs. Sanders went to New Boston, N. H., for the summer vacation from the Volta Bureau at Rochester, N. Y., and attended a picnic by invitation on the top of Mount Crochet in Franconia town with Mr. John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, Mass., Mr. Almos Smith, of New Boston, his housekeeper, Mrs. Emerson and her daughter, Bertha. Mrs. Sanders' baby was with her, and it was only owing to Mr. O'Rourke's self-devotion that the fair, little thing was not killed outright. The road up the mountain side is dangerously steep in many places, especially at the top. The picnic over, the whole party started for home, in carriages, and the one containing Mr. O'Rourke, Mrs. Sanders and driven by Mr. Sanders being a heavy vehicle pushed the horse out of a walk into a running gait down hill. Mr. Sanders, after trying vainly to stop the horse, had the presence of mind to pull him to the left, but the momentum made at the start made it impossible to preserve a steady equilibrium, and the carriage away and plunged over big rocks and bushes until it was brought to a standstill right side up, but not before Mr. Sanders was thrown out over the dasher and fell under the wheels, which passed over his body. Mr. O'Rourke was cool enough under the trying situation to stick to his seat, and thus preserve the balance as otherwise a complete overturn would have resulted, and he held Mrs. Sanders' little girl in his arms all the while, and shielded her from injury. Mrs. Sanders did not jump up as the majority of her sex would have done, but kept her seat, though she was considerably rattled up and shaken. The whole party except the baby sustained many bruises. As for Mr. Sanders, he was taken to a doctor in the village, and at last accounts is pronounced out of danger, though seriously indisposed. The people of the town consider it a case of escape by a narrow margin of safety.

I regret that I am unable to disclose the identity of the luckless fisherman mentioned in the following veracious fish story. A young man in the Wild and Woolly West known to a certain few as "Breezy," tells a story about himself too good to keep. He says that, one day, feeling lovely, it occurred to him that fishing would be just the thing, so affixing he went. He caught a member of the finny tribe known as a bull-head, cut off its tail for bait and cast his line into the river again. After exercising the venerable virtue of patience for awhile, he pulled in his line and was surprised to see a bull-head minus its tail dangling on the hook. "Breezy" was too much astonished to realize the situation at first, and wondered whether he had discovered a new species of tail-less fish, but a faint glimmer of the truth dawned upon his mind, and he looked around for Bull Head No. 1, but it was nowhere to be seen. Presumably, the fish had taken advantage of his absent-mindedness to jump into the river and take another bite.

Mr. Dana B. Taylor, the enterprising young secretary of the Maine State Mission, has been hard at work trying to get up an excursion to the convention at Gardner, Me., from Boston, but though such a seashore trip always attracted a large number of Bostonians, they are obliged on account of the hard times to push aside the proffered cup of pleasure from their lips this year, and Mr. Taylor informed me in a recent letter that he was obliged to withdraw the rate of three dollars for the round trip to a party of not less than twenty. I hope he will have better luck next time.

Among those who intend visiting the World's Fair in September are Mr. Almos Smith, of New Boston,

N. H., and Mr. John T. Tillinghast, of New Bedford, with a party of friends from his town.

Mrs. E. W. Frisbee went to meet her husband at Niagara Falls from Buffalo after the congress was over, and together they stayed three days visiting the wonders of nature in that vicinity.

Miss Green, the assistant matron of "Old Hartford," is spending her vacation in the cool shade of Belmont with Mr. and Mrs. Small. Her pleasant, sunny disposition made her many friends. She was a regular attendant at St. Andrew's Church services on Sundays, and told your scribe that she was seriously inclined towards entering the Episcopal fold. Miss Green is the most notable convert to the ministrations of Rev. Mr. Searling and his assistant, Mr. Frisbee.

This reminds me to mention the fact that Mr. Alvah W. Orcutt, the "black sheep of the flock," has been formally excommunicated from the church on account of his severe criticisms in the newspapers of the forms of worship of the Episcopal Church. This "erring brother" has not yet seen the error of his ways, and will probably stay out in spite of the cold. We may look for a persistent warfare upon the Gallaudet Society from now on. If only people do not get the wrong impression that there is any personal squabble constantly going on in the Hub, we would not care a continental for what he writes and would be able to derive much amusement from his hidden efforts to find fault under cover of friendship. It is reported that Mr. Orcutt "busted" the poor *Silent World* by his persistent attacks on the Gallaudet Society.

Mrs. Buxton of Wakefield, was the guest of Mrs. Holmes of Brighton, last week. She enjoyed her stay in the city very much. Mr. Charles Wilkinson of California introduced himself and wife to Mr. and Mrs. Holmes at the Depot, when Mr. Holmes got back from Chicago. He said he was on a visit to the Perkins' Institute for the Blind at South Boston. A pleasant social chat was indulged in for a few minutes. Mr. Charles A. Wise, a graduate of the Beverly School was recently married to Miss Lena Barnard, a graduate of the Oral School at Portland, Me. The following is the text of the letter written by the Trustees of the Boston Society on the delegate situation:—

BOSTON, July 2, '93.
To the Boston Deaf-Mute Society.
The Trustees have received a communication signed by H. C. White, Chairman and Robert Cochran, Secretary, stating that a mass-meeting held in Wells' Memorial Building had elected a delegate to the World's Congress of the Deaf and the Congress of Principals and Instructors of the Deaf to be held in Chicago for the week beginning July 17th, and asking the Trustees to grant the amount needed for the expenses of said delegates.

The Trustees, having collected the funds, hardly justified in expending them for other objects and it would be likely to open the door for other applications for grants not contemplated.

It does not however present those who wish a delegate to attend this congress from carrying out their plan by raising the money by personal contributions or otherwise. After the adjournment of the Congress, the Trustees will endeavor to secure one of its most competent delegates to make a report and an address to the society and all others desiring to be present and have it a most interesting and instructive service, and one which would result in more substantial benefit to the Deaf-Mutes in this vicinity than any other plan that we might be likely to devise.

JOSEPH STONY.
For the Trustees.
Miss Barton, the lady principal, as well as other oralists, may regret to hear of this inter-marriage of a graduate of the combined system and another of the oral method but it is fate, rough-hewed how we will.

FULFILL THY FATE.
Heaven from all creatures below hides the book of fate,
And man, mortal man, knows not his destiny until too late,
Two shall be by born, miles and miles from each other apart,
And have no thought of the other's being and take no heed,
And all unconsciously shape their acts with every best of the heart,
And bend each wandering step to this one end by fate decreed.
That, one day out of the darkness, they shall meet face to face,
And read life's meaning in each other's eyes in mutual silence,
No need then of words to articulate, for this is fate, resistless fate,
And whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder.

FREE LANCE.

SUNDRY ITEMS.

John Warner, Condersport, Pa., is again out of employment.

Miss Lizzie Malloy spent last week at Rye Beach, N. Y., visiting relatives.

Miss Mary Martin, of New York, is spending two weeks with her sister Mrs. Burns, in Albany, N. Y.

Ide L. King, ex-'03 of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., is now running a barber shop at Genesee, Pa.

Archibald McL. Baxter, a student of the High Class in the New York Institution, has given up the idea of going to see the World's Fair.

Jeremiah Hayes, a pupil of Fanwood, is recuperating at intervals at the seaside summer resorts about New York previous to returning to school.

Ramey Van Etten whom the writer heard from, expects to get situation in the tailoring establishment in Newark, N. J., next September or October.

We are glad to learn that Miss Johanna Buss, who graduated from the New York Institution last June, has secured a position as type-writer in the city.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs, of Second Avenue, New York City, on Sunday August 27th, weighing 30 pounds. Mother and babe are doing well.

C. M. Manus has just returned home from his Albany trip, and reports it as having been enjoyable. No wonder when he had such congenial spirits as Redington, Kane and Tobin who made it their business to see that his pile diminished very sensibly.

CHICAGO.

Let the National Association Publish the Congress Proceedings.

THE BUST OF ABBE L'EPEE NOW ON EXHIBIT.

The Fight for Mr. Vaughn's Place—Other News Items from the World's Fair City.

From our Chicago Correspondent.

The communication of James L. Smith in the JOURNAL would be timely if the officials in charge of the affairs of the World's Congress Auxiliary were to be depended upon. Past observation, however, make me feel dubious on that point, and the fact that they intend to edit the papers suggests a possible abbreviation of themes to mere titles and names of writers, and in exceptional cases some unsatisfactory synopsis. I think it the best plan for the National Association to have the volume published at its own expense, and trust to its sale to recoup itself for the pecuniary outlay. I think the papers should be published in full and without any interlineation, and the volume prefaced by a concise sketch of the proceedings, all routine discussions and criticisms on the papers, if any were made, being eliminated. I wish to know why the National Association objects to the plan on account of the expense it would have to shoulder. It is not a charitable organization and therefore does not need the money for the indigent deaf. It is an association for the promotion of the interests and well being of the members in particular and the deaf in general, and to have the best thoughts of prominent deaf-mutes collected in one volume would advance the cause by its concentration than a thousand scattered papers. In war the "grape-shot" is always more destruction, and why not a "grape-shot" of the best thoughts of the deaf in behalf of and for the benefit of the deaf class. As to its publication, I think several institution offices are fully equipped for the work, and all that is necessary, is careful proof-reading, and reading by copy so that words are not omitted nor other phrases substituted. I can hardly blame the boys for making a shuttlecock of some of the papers of experience on metropolitan papers can make bad breaks, much may be excused to half-fledged youngsters learning the trade. If an institution office should secure the job, the proofs should be read by the ear.

The bust of Abbe l'Epee has been opened and placed among the deaf exhibit. It is quite a large piece, and for a close view as distance throws a mantle of evenness over it. It is a fine work and speaks well for the abilities of M. Plessis in this line. Mr. Dougherty will call on Mayor Harrison in the immediate future, and ascertain whether he will accept it for the new public library.

I was in error when I said in the last issue that a certain applicant for Mr. Vaughn's place was dropped from the staff of a certain school for the deaf. It was not altogether that; it was business reasons that led to his deposition. The fight for the place is still in obedience with Mr. Hammond, of the Jacksonville School, as the most popular, nay the unanimous choice. Mr. Caldwell has in the meantime secured another place, and is out of the scramble. While Mr. Wilcox, a fellow backed by President E. M. Gallaudet, attracts no notice and arouses no interest, Mr. Hammond is not losing sleep over the outcome, as he does not hanker after the place while the salary stands at \$1,500 a year and no perquisites, and if he declines, it is possible that Mr. Haskins may secure it.

Much dissatisfaction is being felt at the action of Dr. Gallaudet in recommending a fellow without having been asked by the Chicago deaf. It is singular that the doctor should have taken a step in direct opposition to the suggestions he made in his lecture during the congress week, and I understand the recommendation was given the day of the lecture or the next day. The reason, the Chicago deaf are so solicitous about a good man's being chosen is this will be good field for a branch State Institution. Chicago alone has about one-third of the population of the whole State, and the adjacent counties within fifty miles furnish half of the population, and yet the institution at Jacksonville is about 250 to 300 miles distant from the homes of more than one-third its inmates.

The police of Michigan City, are on the lookout for Alexander Fredenburg, a graduate of both the Jacksonville and Indianapolis School. Week before last he was alleged to have entered a six years old Polish girl into his shop and took indecent liberties with her, and only a timely flight saved him from furnishing a subject for a lynching bee, as a crowd of indignant men was hot on his trail. He abandoned his wife, also a mute.

John M. Rollhouse of Pittsburgh, with his father, spent the week taking in the sights.

Philip J. Hasenstab is still hard at it hammer-and-tongs with his Satanic

Majesty in this part of God's foot stool. A prayer and experience meeting will be held on the South side this week at the residence of Mr. Taylor Friday evening. Mr. Hasenstab has been entertaining a serious thought of giving up his position at Jacksonville to establish a church for the deaf in this city. As no particular denomination in Chicago is numerically able to sustain a church of its own, and the deaf in general do not seem inclined to undertake the expense of maintaining one, it is probable that the new church, if established, will be under the protection of the First Methodist Church. However time will tell, and Mr. Hasenstab's drawing powers are greater than any of the mute preachers I have heard. Commencing with next Sunday a bible class will be established, meeting at 2 p.m.

James Griffin went home to Ferment, O., Friday. This will be Jim's first trip to the scenes of his youth for eleven years, since which time he had been in all States West of New York and North of the Ohio river, working in various capacities. Mr. Griffin is a skilled machinist and an expert at fine tool manufacture. He was educated at Columbus.

W. F. King of Wisconsin took in the World's Fair last week. King is at present assisting at running a traveling trashing machine. In the winter he works in the printing office. He was educated at Council Bluffs and Omaha, and ran away from home when he was thirteen years old and has not been heard from his folks since.

J. McVay, a graduate of the Council Bluffs School was in the city last week plying his vacation as cigar salesman—a somewhat new line of business for a deaf-mute.

Will Greathouse, of Michigan City, Ind., is spending his enforced vacation with Mr. Stont and other friends at Evanston. Slack business is reported everywhere.

Dennis Govey has accepted a position with J. Reubens, the tailor. Dennis is too skilled a tailor to remain idle long, even in these slack times.

Mrs. Adam Acheson has returned to her home in Boston, after a lengthy visit with her sister, Mrs. Edwin Bowes. Miss Acheson will stay quite a while longer.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Pratt, of Columbus, O., are taking in the sights of the Fair. Mr. P. looks to a dot no older than he was twenty-four years ago, and he still retains his facility for making graceful signs.

William A. Barrett and George Hansz, of Detroit are the latest arrivals here.

Mrs. George T. Dougherty and little Julia goes to her mother's farm this week, on a visit of two or three months. In the meantime George T. with N. Field Morrow, and family.

Charles Kerney and wife will go to Lake Wassawa, this week for a sojourn of a week or so. While there Mr. Kerney may buy a site, and build himself a summer cottage, if the place suits him or Mrs. Kerney.

Miss Agatha Tiegell, '93, will stop at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Codman, of West Lake Street, next week to visit the Fair for several days, Miss Tiegell has secured a position on the Minnesota School's Staff.

Miss Annie Kremer and her mother leave here Wednesday, for Louisville Ky. Miss Kremer has been here six weeks, and is probably the only one of the deaf visitors, who devoted most of her time to the Fair.

Miss Emma Nicholas gave a party to young folks at her home, No 556 Dunlap, Saturday.

BOHEME.

ANENT CHICAGO.

MR. EDITOR:—Everybody is having his little say about Chicago. Post-mortems of the affair appear in all the "deaf papers," and I put aside my work long enough to "put in my oar."

De Mortuis nil nisi Bonum is a good rule generally, and now that the convention is a "has been," ought to be remembered, and yet there are so many little things that might have been more judiciously arranged that one cannot help wondering why certain things were, and why others were not. For instance, the gloom pervading the Banquet Hall has been freely commented on.

Why was it? Well let's see, in other places (other than Chicago, of course) a big thing of that kind is opened with a reception; the delegates get acquainted, old friendships revived, etc. At the conclusion of the gathering all is cemented, permanently fixed as it were, with a banquet.

See? But Chicago did. Chicago did it Chicago fashion. The horse was put behind the wagon. They do these things different, but in all things Chicago is at once unique, often picturesque, frequently eccentric and always Chicagoesque.

Yes that's it, that the word Chicagoesque. Ask Big Boss McGreer, the giant of the Ohioans! Ask Harry White? They will both sum it up in that one word, Chicagoesque. I confess I once had a weakness. It was a yearning, heart-burning desire to burst the bonds that bound me to the East and hie me to the land of Carter Harrison, and there pitch my tent by the placid (its placid inside the cribs) waters of Michigan's Lakelet. But—Nary pitch!

The East is good enough for me. I leave Chicago to the Chicagoans, and am content to remain in the slow-

going East. Ah, but I found there is only one thing to cure a man of an itching "yearn" for Chicago, and that cure is—Chicago.

Go there, my friend, see that great wonderful, awe-inspiring colossal magnificent, tremendous spectacle in Jackson Park; study the ethnological features of the unique "Midway," when you are through (which you will never be, no matter how long you remain) See Chicago!

Yes see its towering buildings, its Lincoln Park, its Lake Front, its BIG hotels, depots, stock-yards.

See the Chicago River, go under it, over it, see the great North Side and the West Side, and the South Side. Call at the Pas-a-Pas boys' rooms (the climb up stairs is well worth it). Meet the shining lights of the club, brassy, big-hearted, big-souled fellows, full of Chicago's hospitality and Chicago's ardor.

Meet "Briny" Long, "Dignified" Gallagher, "Hustler" Codman, "Busy" Reggie (go right up to him, he won't bite), "Adonis" Gibson, "Count" Loew and all the rest, and then, Go home.

Yes, go home, my boy, and be glad of it. Leave Chicago to the Chicagoans, leave the smoke of the factories, the odor of the Chicago River, the greatness of the city and the stupendous greatness of the Fair to linger only as a memory. Don't count the cost—it's great, but let that pass. You have been to Chicago. You saw all the foregoing—the congress was great too, and taken all in all you have seen what you will never live to see again. Never mind that you went to a banquet that cost you \$2.50 per plate, and reminded you of a \$50 saddle on a \$20 "hoss"—were you not one of a "four hundred," the like of which the world has never seen before and may never see again? Never mind that there was no attempt to seat the banqueters with any regard for companionship; never mind that you knew neither your right hand, your left hand, or any other hand neighbor; never mind that the courses were served at such long intervals that the old query *anent* the governors of the Carolinas was heard again and again. Never mind that the quantity was minus the quality dubious.

It was GRAND just the same.

Of course getting home (an eight mile-ride) at day-break (Chicago cable cars stop at night, horse power is substituted, and double fare is charged (Chicagoesque *C'est ne pas* ?) You are mighty lucky to get home at all, are then, after a night of no rest, and the inner man beginning to rebel openly against the outrage perpetrated on him the night before,

And then—again you summoned, woe, untown start at eight, but doesn't start till nearer ten, and to be landed in the city twelve hours later after a picturesque delay of an hour owing to a debate between representatives of the Pas-a-Pas Club and Wisconsin Central Railroad officials, in which the latter scored 35 points to its opponents 0, is not so picturesque, but is in all its features—Chicagoesque!

Wouldn't it have been nicer to have had three all day and evening sessions with an off day for the Fair in between?

Of course! What was the use of the balance of a day that required attendance until 2 p.m.? After luncheon, it was too late to go to the Fair, so many went to the Fair and let the sessions slide. But for all that its easier to criticize than it is to perform. We might have done otherwise. It is too late now. Let's forget the unpleasant features, the *Fine Pas* of the *Pas-a-Pas*, and only remember that

GREAT IS CHICAGO, and "with all her faults we love her still."

HYPO.

EASTON, Pa., Aug. 24, '93.

PHILADELPHIA.

WEDDING BELLS IN CHESTER!

Last Tuesday evening, while the delegates were arriving from all parts of the state in Chester, Pa., in order to witness the Convention of the Patriotic Order Sons of America, there was a quiet, yet brilliant wedding held at the house of John Marshall, 821 West Ninth Street, there was a good number of people waiting with anxiety as well as righteous curiosity to see how the nervous hearts of a deaf couple would beat into one. At 8 o'clock sharp, Mr. John R. Lewis, of Philadelphia, as a groomsmen, and Miss Emma J. Shields, as a bridemaid, of Upland, Pa., marched ahead of Minister Koehler, Rector of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, following came Mr. John Henry Sands, of Philadelphia, and Miss Elizabeth A. Brown, solemnly towards the minister, who performed the matrimonial rites to the anxious bridal couple, Mr. J. H. Sands and Miss E. A. Brown man and wife. No one could tell by looking at the bridal couple, whether they were deaf, but such was the case, and the ceremony was performed, not in solemn spoken words, but in the sign-language, intelligible to the bridal pair, but Choctaw to the assembled guests.

Several years ago the acquaintance between Miss Brown and Mr. Sands was made at Cape May, and it ripened into courtship and finally matrimonial love.

"The white capped waves had no charm for their ears, but their eyes

drank in the beauty of the sea, and their noiseless conversation, conducted by nimble fingers, while away many an idle hour in chat as vivacious as the tongue of the most speaking woman or brilliant man."

Miss Brown was arrayed in her wedding dress; a pretty white mull, being trimmed with lace and ribbon. She is rather a tall young lady with bright eyes and quick movements, who could almost divine what you were saying. One of the household told your representative that the bride is an excellent housekeeper, and her presence will be sadly missed by her aunt, Mrs. Alice Paiste, and one of her specialties is baking home-made bread.

After the happy ceremony, a very nice and bounteous collation was served, and the evening was pleasantly passed until the couple was given a very pleasant send-off, with good wishes, at 10:15 o'clock for the 11:07 p.m. train for Philadelphia.

Rev. Mr. Koehler and Messrs. John R. Lewis and Wm. H. Lipsett escorted the bridal couple to a carriage, and then by rail to this city.

Among the invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. James Marshall, John Marshall and Bessie Benton, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Paiste, Mrs. A. E. McLaughlin, Mr. and Mrs. F. Cloud, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Mullen, Miss Maggie Mullen, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Nelling, and Mrs. Mary Divers, all of Chester; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Paiste, of Temple, Texas; Mr. James Nelling, of Atlantic City, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Jos. B. Clayton, of Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. Alice A. Clayton and John Clayton, of Wilmington, Del.; Miss Lydia Townsend, of West Chester, Pa.; Mr. James R. Bageshaw, Chief of Police, of Chester, Pa.; and two policemen who did not interfere with the ceremony, and Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett.

The happy pair received two table covers, from Mrs. and Miss Shields; two scrap books from Miss Bessie Benton; a glass set, and a lamp and a table cover, from Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Marshall; a towel from Mr. John Marshall; two cake dishes from Mrs. A. Baxter; a set of glass bowls, from Mr. and Mrs. Jesse W. Paiste; a set of glass bowls, from Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Paiste; one castor and a half dozen butter dishes, from Mrs. M. Divers; half dozen tumblers, from Mrs. McLaughlin; a mustard bowl, from Mrs. S. Cloud; two vases, from Mr. and Mrs. T. Nelling; and a dessert bowl, from Mr. Clayton, and many other presents. The couple have settled down to housekeeping at 1113 Bainbridge street.

Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sands spent a day at Mrs. Sands' aunt in Chester, where they and their relatives witnessed a farewell reception in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Paiste, who will go to Chicago on route for their home in Chester.

Rev. Mr. Koehler met a very pleasant opportunity of meeting his brother Henry, who came as a delegate from Scranton to participate in the Convention of the Patriotic Order Sons of America, in Chester last Tuesday evening, while the pastor was on his way to marry Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sands. Mr. Henry R. Koehler was elected Vice-President of the order the next day.

Your representative, while on his way by rail toward Norristown, Pa., last Saturday evening, met Mr. Jacob C. Bell, who got into the train at Conshohocken for Norristown and told the writer that he has travelled from the town, since his rolling mill was shut down, for a month, to Ohio by rail or by foot without any success in finding work and had to return home last Friday. He has seen several notes at several places and walked on foot from Carlisle, Pa., up and over the mountains with much difficulty to Altoona, Pa., for four days.

Mrs. Fred Buch and Mrs. Wm. H. Eipsett, and baby are still recuperating in Norristown, Pa.

Since the painting-house of Mr. Herzog, for whom Mr. Joseph Dorfner worked, has shut down, Mr. Dorfner was called by a firm in New York City, where he is doing for a while.

A quarterly business meeting, followed by a reception, of All Souls' Club will be held at its hall on Thursday evening, September, 14th. Only members are admitted.

Several deaf-mutes here are out of employment on account of depression in business circle.

THE RECORDER.
PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 28, '93

The Best Deaf-Mute Photographer.

HAVESILL, August 27, 1903.
DEAR EDITOR:—Will you be so kind as to allow me to put a word in your valuable paper about our New England silent visitors at the World's Fair. I have the pleasure of having the fine photograph taken by Mr. Pach at the deaf-mute picnic, and consider the photograph very good. I regret to learn that only few of the party take the photos, and I would ask my friends to have one, as Mr. Pach deserves liberal patronage for his fine work.

I hope that whenever any silent convention takes place, Mr. Pach will be asked to take groups, as he is the best deaf-mute photographer.

Your very respectfully,

J. B. LUCY.

Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., has been at her home in Island Pond, Vt., with her daughter, May, most of the summer. Last week Mrs. R. Douglas and daughters, of Gardner, Mass., joined her there, and is quite charmed with the place. The return home the first part of September. Mrs. Douglas expects to return by way of the White Mountains.

ST. LOUIS.

Kidnapped by her Four Brothers.

A RATHER SENSATIONAL AFFAIR INVOLVING TWO WELL-KNOWN DEAF-MUTES.

A Watermelon Party Enjoyed up to the Boiling-Point—Notes from "Tarnes" Memorandum.

(From our St. Louis Correspondent.)

Cards were out this week announcing the marriage of Mr. Henry D. Mandeville, formerly of Natchez, Miss., to Miss Mary Pearlina Kern, of St. Louis, Wednesday evening August 23d, at Christ Church Cathedral, by the Rev. J. H. Cloud. On Saturday they went into the Recorder's office, and secured a license to marry, both giving their residences as Natchez, Miss.

All day Sunday, they busied themselves with sending out fifty or more invitations to their friends in the city, mostly of their class, and among them one was sent to Kern's family who reside at 2708 Stoddard Street.

When her parents got wind of the coming nuptials, they went to the Catholic School, and influenced upon a teacher in the institute to make a polite call on Miss Kern, and inquire whether she is already married or will be. "This the teacher readily consented, and went to see Miss Kern, who has for the past two months been boarding with Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Stockick, at 2223 Franklin Ave. There she found Miss Kern not yet married, and the latter boldly declared that her name will be no more after next Wednesday.

The teacher then returned to the Kern household, and told all the details of her conversation with Miss Kern. All of the family interposed a very stern veto to the matrimonial scheme. Monday her four stalwart brothers, August Max, Christ, and Willie, who are all well-known among the mutes, accompanied by Mrs. Kern and her daughter, together proceeded to Stockicks' residence. They found Miss Kern alone and began remonstrating with her about her prospective betrothal to Mr. Mandeville.

This they said would be entirely too imprudent, as it is claimed Mandeville is only a printer's apprentice, support her with a good home. Miss Kern mortified at this statement and said married she would be. Finding remonstrances of no avail, the four brothers had to resort to force, and amid tears rolling down on the cheeks of all the struggling party, Miss Kern was dragged out and taken home. There she was kept in constant watch until Wednesday, when her once happy thought of being married vanished into vapor.

Mr. Mandeville, the disappointed lover, went out to see his prospective bride Monday evening, and how he learned of her flight can better be imagined than described. He then took to his heels to the Four Courts and to Night Clerk Reedy told his pathetic story. He prayed the police to assist him in recovering Miss Kern, but as both were not yet married, the police told him they were powerless to act on the matter. Reedy advised the disconsolate lover to apply to the Circuit Court for a writ of mandamus or habeas corpus, which Mandeville stated he would do, but up to this time it has not been filed.

A good crowd gathered at the Cathedral Wednesday evening to see the wedding, but found no lights and the door's key still in the janitor's pocket. The janitor came upon the scene and politely told the hearing persons presents that there would be no marriage at all, the crowd then dispersed after a lively interchange of discussion on the affair.

Henry D. Mandeville came to St. Louis from Natchez, Miss., in November 1891, and has been residing here ever since. He has worked alternately as a barber and a printer, at present holding a case on the *Central Baptist*. According to his own story, he met and got acquainted with Miss Kern at a sociable given by the club about a year ago. Friendship soon ripened into love and on February 17th, they were engaged to be married. They have been courting ever since, and a short time ago fixed upon Wednesday, August 23d, as their wedding day. Mr. Mandeville engaged in advance a furnished apartment at 2326 Pine Street, last Saturday, and now has left it for good.

Miss Mary Kern is well-known among our silent circle, and is especially well-liked for her cordial hospitality well-polished manners. Her folks are all well-to-do, the four brothers conducting the immense barber-shop supply-house on Broadway. Miss Kern is twenty-seven years old and Mr. Mandeville, four years her junior.

The affair has caused considerable talk hereabouts, and our sympathies go to the two dejected lovers, but gossip is busy making it very probable that in some way known only to herself, Miss Kern will shortly defy parental advice, and give her self up again to her lover from whose embrace she was so ruthlessly torn off.

COLUMBUS.

The Trustees Meet and Make Some Changes.

AN AURAL TEACHER TO BE APPOINTED.

Mr. Edward Dundon Buried—An Account of the Regaining of his Senses of Hearing and Speech.

(From our Columbus correspondent.)

The Trustee held their regular monthly meeting, Saturday evening. They made a number of removal and appointments. John Wilson, second assistant engineer was made to sever his connection with the Institution for infringement of the rules. B. K. Hart was put in his place. John Parkhurst was made night watchman in place of Wm. McDaniels; Miss Alice Marion, small boys' attendants was relieved of that position, and a Miss De Ross selected to succeed her. Miss Carrie Hussey, assistant-matron was ordered to hand in her resignation. The reason of this action was because she persisted in going to Chicago when requested not to do so by the Superintendent. Mr. Edward J. Scott, on account of continued ill health, sent in his resignation as foreman of the printing office. It was accepted, and Mr. C. W. Charles, who has been for sometime performing the duties of the position very acceptably was chosen to succeed Mr. Scott.

A resolution was offered by one of the members requesting the Superintendent to appoint Rev. Benj. Talbot, who was dropped from the teacher force last June, to a position as teacher in case there is a vacancy. The Superintendent was authorized to employ a competent aural teacher. A committee was also appointed to inquire into the matter of informing the pupils.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Edward Dundon, took place Monday morning. There was a long stream of friends at the house, to take a last look at the deceased. On the lid of the casket, there were floral tributes from friends. At the head was a large cross composed of white roses and smilax, and was very beautiful in design. It was the contribution of the employees of the institution connected with the Institution.

The Third Street fire engine company also sent a fine floral offering. A little before nine o'clock, the casket was closed and borne to the church, the exercises were held according to the Catholic rites. The Church was nearly filled with friends to pay the last mark of respect to the deceased. At the conclusion of the ceremony, the remains were conveyed to Mt. Calvary Cemetery, and there laid to rest to await the final summons of the Great King. Mr. Thomas Lilley represented the bindery as one of the pall-bearers, and Mr. A. B. Greener, the Institution.

All the Sunday papers, of the city, contained account of the remarkable recovery of hearing and speech by Mr. Dundon, just previous to his death. We present the *State Journal*, statement of the matter.

"It develops that something short of a miracle transpired previous to the death of Edward J. Dundon, an account of which was published in yesterday's *State Journal*. He was the well-known baseball pitcher, whose reputation reached world-wide. Ever since he had the typhoid fever at five years of age he was rendered a mute. Just previous to his death by quick consumption which was at 7:20 Friday night, he regained his two lost powers, that of hearing and speaking.

"It was about midnight of Thursday when the quiet watches who sat around the bed were startled at the sound of Edward's voice. Some soldiers from the barracks were passing the house and closed the iron gate which, in shutting, made a clicking noise. Edward sat up in bed and uttered as clearly and distinctly as a well person, 'Some one is at the gate.' His faithful sister Maggie hastened to his side, as he seemed in misery, for he touched his ears several times.

"After the above utterances he laid back upon the bed in a seemingly peaceful mood.

"The next thing anything was said by the sick one was at 4 o'clock Friday morning. The residence is at 458 Mt. Vernon Avenue and the electric cars pass the house every eight minutes. It was when the first car passed in the morning that Edward suddenly jumped from the bed at the strange noise of the car, but on looking out of the window and seeing of what source the noise came he laid placidly back on the bed. At different times during the day he was startled at sudden noises. He also held short conversations with the members of the family during the day. He talked about his old friend and of his past life, continuously did he mention the name of May, who is his little niece. A great friendship had sprung up between them during his sickness since last April. Dr. Baldwin was the attending physician, and seeing his patient fast sinking with the dreadful disease, he quietly

Brotherhood held a special meeting in the club room Sunday morning, when Secretary Hill read some important papers from the mother house in N. Y. The members could do nothing with them till Mr. Cloud comes back, therefore they adjourned *sine die*.

The members went in a body to hear Rev. Mann lecture on the Works of St. Andrew last Saturday night together with some others.

The fellow who gave a birthday party Saturday night to the hayseeds—medicines who would consider themselves an ass if they'd belong to the club—and accompanying the invitation was the notice that any club member, who may wish to attend, shall be assessed fifty cents.

What is the good for saying such silly stuff? For about five years they have endeavored to upbuild a club antagonistic to ours, but like the tower of Babylon without any success. Since then we have told them a thousand times "let it go, Gallagher." They seemed to take it more for a hiss than for a compliment.

Mr. Lyman Bohn, of Chicago, is in the city, and expects to get work when the big door of the stamping works will be thrown open Tuesday, and two thousand workmen fed.

Miss Jennie Cahill is visiting relatives in the country.

TARNES.

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Rev. Mr. Cloud's Appointments.
St. Louis, Mo.—September 2d, and afterwards regular weekly services at the Cathedral Chapel at 11 A.M.

Rev. Mr. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.
SEPTEMBER.
3-3.30 P.M. Grace Church, Watertown.
8-7.30 P.M. St. Paul's, Rochester, N. Y.
10-3.30 P.M. St. James, Buffalo, N. Y.
REV. C. O. DANTZER,
706 Harrison Street,
Syracuse, N. Y.

FANWOOD.

The Institution Ready for the Reception of the Pupils.

THE NIGHT BLOOMING CEREUS!

News Notes in Brief of the Past Week.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Only one week more of vacation—next week, Wednesday, September 6th, the pupils return, and by the time the next issue of the *JOURNAL* reaches its readers the usual daily routine of school life at Fanwood will again have resumed, but with many changes, and with additional teachers. How the change will work, and who the new teachers are, the readers will know later on.

During the summer months, the Institution has undergone no little alteration, for nothing has been overlooked by Principal Currier, whose aim was to get everything in the best possible shape for the comfort of the pupils, and now the Institution looks far better than it did when new, and when the pupils return, they will greatly appreciate what has been done for them. Beyond a few finishing touches, everything is now in perfect order for the reception of the pupils—and it is expected that all the pupils will return at the opening date, as we understand that the classification of pupils to grades has already been completed, and the tardy ones will lose much valuable time as well as place by not returning in time.

Miss Jane T. Meigs' favorite plant, the "Night Blooming Cereus" again bloomed out in all its glory on Tuesday evening. This time in five different places, and Miss Meigs invited every body to see it. Among the outsiders who saw it were Dr. I. L. Peet, his nephew Mr. Theodore Peet and his youngest son George H. Peet, who is a newspaper man, being now connected with the *Mail and Express*. It took seven years of Miss Meigs' patience before the plant showed any sign of budding, and at one time she was about to throw it in the river, but now she would not part with it for any thing.

Miss De Golia, the tailoress has returned from her two weeks' vacation, and is again at her post. Messrs. Albert Ballin, Charles J. Le Clercq and Theodore I. Lounsbury each called to see Mr. Hodgson on Tuesday, but at different time of the day. They were all disappointed, of course, as Mr. Hodgson has gone to Amherst, Mass., to spend a week with his family.

Mr. Hugh C. Seward returned from his vacation last Friday. He spent three weeks at his home in East Smithfield, Pa., and one week at Nippono Park, Pa. He reports having had a pleasant vacation, and no one doubts about it, for Hugh knows how to spend his leisure time in many ways. Nightwatchman King has returned from his vacation minus his whiskers and moustache.

Mr. Brown and Mrs. Dodds, of Brantford, Canada, who are stopping in the city for a week, called at the Institution to see Supervisor Royce, whom they have not seen for some time, and were shown through the buildings by him.

Miss May E. Quevedo, a graduate of this Institution, was seen about the grounds last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Coleman of Cedar Spring, S. C., visited the Institution. Mrs. Coleman nee Georgie Decker was graduated from the Institution.

Miss Myra L. Barrager was at the Institution on Saturday. She left on the same day for Trenton, N. J., to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Lloyd till the opening of the school term, September 6th.

On Wednesday last the Institution was favored with a visit from Edward Kovalersky, Russian delegate from the Department of Public Instruction of St. Petersburg, Russia.

Supervisor Hanson and Martin Glynn witnessed the play, "The Dancer Signal" last Thursday night, which was produced at the Columbus Theatre.

Mr. Joseph Dorfner of Philadelphia, and some times of New York City, that is when he works and resides in this city, which he often does, called at the Institution on Sunday, but only remained for about fifteen minutes. Mr. Dorfner is a German by birth having only been in this country but a few years, but like other German deaf-mutes who came to this country, is fast learning the English language. He takes the *JOURNAL*, and is posted with the news of deaf-mutedom.

A. QUAD.

TED.

The wife of Mr. Alex. Goldfogle presented him with a baby girl on the 23d inst., and now Alex. is probably the happiest deaf-mute in New York City, as he is now a family man, having a son two years old besides the new comer.

Messrs. Fred H. King and Henry O'Hara now laid off from the Leestershire Manufacturing Company for a few weeks. The former expects to go to Elmira, N. Y., with his wife this week, and the latter has just returned from a week's visit to his old home in Lawsville, Pa.

